



Wolves



👁 18 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Jack Frost

"Someone help me. "I said running, as fast as my legs would carry me.

Something is chasing me, and it's catching up to me fast.

I can hear it in the snow....

Running as fast as I could, I came to an abandoned shack. I figured I could take refuge there so I went inside and locked the door. I needed to hide. First though, I need to check the backdoor. As I started headed toward the door whatever it was that was chasing me was pounding at the door. My heart was racing. Panic. I started backing away just as the door broke and gave way. My mind has trouble understanding what my eyes are seeing.

It was a giant wolf?

What in the hell is that thing!?

A dire wolf? No they are all extinct. A regular wolf?

I stared at me for a second then attacked. It jumped on me and bit my side. I could feel my flesh ripping under the might of its powerful jaws. I managed to push it away and run out of the shack. After a few moments a made it to the road and noticed it wasn't chasing me anymore.

"Thank God," I whisper to myself.

I lifted my shirt to find a huge bite mark I looked back, then turned around and headed back

home.

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